# Harry Potter - And the one who gotshot

by

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1 EXT. PRIVET DRIVE - NIGHT 1

We see a long and desert residential street. There are STREET LAMPS doting on both sides. OUT OF NOWHERE a very old man materializes on the street, wearing a long cloak. The man is ALBUS DUMBLEDORE and he is a very old wizard.

DUMBLEDORE takes off his silver gun from his belt, aims at one of the STREET LAMPS and shoots. BAM!

2 INT. LIVING ROOM - PRIVET DRIVE - NIGHT 2

NEIGHBOUR, a man in his 40's, is falling asleep on his couch. HE HEARS the shotgun, screams in fear and falls on the ground. HE gets closer to his living room's window. He can see DUMBLEDORE outside from there. He sees the very old silver-bearded man holding a gun in his hand, one street lamp broken.

NEIGHBOUR
The fuck?

3 EXT. PRIVET DRIVE - NIGHT 3

DUMBLEDORE aims at another street lamp and SHOOTS at it. BAM! Another street lamp. BAM! BAM! BAM!

4 INT. LIVING ROOM - PRIVET DRIVE - NIGHT 4

NEIGHBOR, covering his ears with both his hands, stares at DUMBLEDORE with an open mouth.

NEIGHBOUR (WHISPERING TO HIMSELF)
Who the fuck is that?

NEIGHBOR then sees a tabby cat walking towards the wizard.

NEIGHBOUR (WHISPERING TO HIMSELF) (CONT'D)
Fuck man, he's gonna shoot the cat too?

5 EXT. PRIVET DRIVE - NIGHT 5

DUMBLEDORE lowers his gun.SMOKE is coming off the tip. DUMBLEDORE blows it. HE LOOKS DOWN and sees the stabby-cat sitting next to him.

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DUMBLEDORE (TO THE CAT)
pss-pss-pss

CAT
Not funny, Albus.

THE CAT CAN TALK! But it wasn't a cat anymore. ALBUS was now looking at an also very old woman, another wizard, MINERVA MCGONAGALL.

DUMBLEDORE
No? I'm sorry, Professor McGonagall, I couldn't resist.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL
Stop now with your nonsenses. Is it true what the other wizards are saying, Albus? Lily and James Potter are dead?

DUMBLEDORE (SMILE SLOWLY FADING)
I'm afraid so, Minerva.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL
Shit.

DUMBLEDORE
I would never take you for someone who would ever curse like that, Professor. Things just got serious.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL
Stop it, Albus. This is serious! And Sirius?

DUMBLEDORE
Bought himself a direct ticket to Azkaban.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL
No! You cannot be serious!

DUMBLEDORE
Except that I'm. Very serious about Sirius.

6 INT. LIVING ROOM - PRIVET DRIVE - NIGHT 6

NEIGHBOUR was still watching that insanity from his window.

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NEIGHBOUR
Did... the cat just... turned... into a woman? What the actual fuck is happening? I better call the police.

7 EXT. PRIVET DRIVE - NIGHT 7

We hear a LOW RUMBLE and suddenly a motorcycle jumps from the skies and lands on the street. DUMBLEDORE and PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL give a little jump back.

HAGRID, clearly a GIANT, is on that MOTORCYCLE, and he's holding something in his arms.

HAGRID
Dumbledore, sir, Professor McGonagall, how do you do?

DUMBLEDORE
Hagrid, finally you are here. Did you find any trouble on the way?

HAGRID
No, sir.

HAGRID gets off the motorcycle and walks towards the other wizards, still carrying the little thing in his arms.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL
Is that bread?

DUMBLEDORE
No, that's Harry.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL
Harry Potter! He's alive! How did he survive you-know-who?

DUMBLEDORE
You-know-what? I don't know. Don't care. Now it's time to celebrate and to give him to his muggle family.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL
Come again? You mean the Dursleys? You can't be serious,Albus. I've watched them all day. They're the worst muggles I've encountered. We can't give Harry to them.

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DUMBLEDORE
It's the only family that he has.

HAGRID (SOBBING)
That's so cruel...

DUMBLEDORE
I know. But it will build him character. Trust me.

ALL THREE began walking towards the Dursleys' house. DUMBLEDORE took LITTLE HARRY POTTER in his arms.

8 INT. LIVING ROOM - PRIVET DRIVE - NIGHT 8

NEIGHBOUR had a cup of tea in his hands. He was was pacing on his floor.

NEIGHBOUR (WHISPERING TO HIMSELF)
Umbelievable. First this weird man appeared out of nowhere carrying a gun. Who carries a gun in Surrey? THEN he shot all the street lamps. HELL NO somebody is paying for it to be fixed and it ain't gonna be me! THEN a cat just turned into a woman. Lord Help me. I cat just turned in a woman. Then a giant came from the skies driving a motorcycle. Under that visibility? You've got to be kidding me, man. And now they're walking towards the Dursleys! Am I about to witness a crime right now? Where the fuck are the police?

9 EXT. PRIVET DRIVE - NIGHT 9

Dumbledore, Professor McGonagall and Hagrid reached the Dursley's front door. DUMBLEDORE layed the baby on the front door's mat. The THREE WIZARDS stared at the baby and sighed out loud.

DUMBLEDORE
What's done is done now. Good luck, Harry Potter, and don't fuck it up.

OUT OF SUDDEN a police car stopped behind them. ONE POLICE OFFICER got out of the car, pointing a finger at the THREE WIZARDS.

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POLICE OFFICER
You hold on right there! What's going on here?

10 INT. LIVING ROOM - PRIVET DRIVE - NIGHT 10

NEIGHBOUR, upon seeing the police officers, gave a little jump in the air.

NEIGHBOUR
Yeeehah! That's what I'm talking about!

11 EXT. PRIVET DRIVE - NIGHT 11

DUMBLEDORE, PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL AND HAGRID turned around in a hurry.

POLICE OFFICER
I made you a question. Any of you care to answer me?

The THREE WIZARDS stared at each other, then they ran. DUMBLEDORE snapped his fingers and disappeared from there. PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL did the same.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)
What the fuck was that? Hey you, giant man! you stay right there!

HAGRID
Bloody powder! Why these wizards always leave me behind?

HAGRID ran to his motorcycle, in slow steps because he's really fat and big. The POLICE OFFICER was faster and caught to him. HAGRID pushed his gun and pointed at the POLICE OFFICER.

HAGRID (CONT'D)
Back off, muggle!

POLICE OFFICER
What did you call me?

HAGRID
Fuck this.

HAGRID shot the police officer in the knee. The man fell screaming to the ground. HAGRID got on his motorcycle,turned it on and disappeared into darkness.

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12 INT. LIVING ROOM - PRIVET DRIVE - NIGHT 12

NEIGHBOUR could not believe what he was seeing in front of him.

NEIGHBOUR
He just shot the police officer! This is the weirdest night of my life!

He ran outside.

13 EXT. PRIVET DRIVE - NIGHT 13

NEIGHBOUR ran towards the police officer. That's when he heard a baby's crying.NEIGHBOUR stopped and headed towards the Dursleys.

NEIGHBOUR stopped in front of the mat and saw BABY HARRY layed in it. BEHIND HIM the police officer was screaming in pain.

NEIGHBOUR ringed the bell. The lights inside the house turned on and MRS DURSLEY, a blonde woman with a very long neck, opened the door.

MRS DURSLEY
What's it?

NEIGHBOUR
You have a baby at your door, ma'am.

MRS DURSLEY looked down and screamed. NEIGHBOUR saw the baby's forehead glowing with some weird mark that looked like a bolt.

NEIGHBOUR (CONT'D)
This night is getting weirder and weirder.

THE END.

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